

"THE PALL MALL GAZETTE" AND MR. ASTOR—MR. LABOUCHERE AS CATO—A GOOD MIS-PRINT.

London, February 19.

Amid all the censures of which "The Pall Mall Gazette" has been the object since its story about Mr. Gladstone's resignation, none is more frequent than the reference to its American origin. It is thought more damaging by those who inflict it. Call it an Anglo-American journal and you have damned it to all eternity. Attributing its errors to American methods of journalism, and you have made them odious. Invent a pun on Mr. Astor's name and you sufficiently confute his editor. Mr. Astor has, I believe, no more to do with the editing of the paper than you have. The editor is Mr. Cusick, Conservative M. P. for Stamford; a capable and ambitious amateur, with a first lieutenant in the person of Mr. Muller, late of Manchester, a trained journalist. But as neither of these is American, it is more convenient and effective to abuse the proprietor, "Ex-America semper aliquid novi," shrieks "The Chronicle," its emotions too deep for adequate expression in the English tongue.

As a rule, it is your English Radical who shows himself most hostile to what is American; well knowing that with what is best in American political life he has little in common. But the Conservative, too, cries out now and then in his most superior tone. I do not know whether you will be so bold as to let your readers know that "The St. James's Gazette," in its smug way, professes itself unable to reprint your account of the Corbett-Mitchell fight. The account shocks Mr. Steinbock's sense of propriety. Yet—and this is to add a sting to his condemnation of your impropriety—he tells his readers that "The Tribune" is a journal of high standing, "for the States." Perhaps I am wrong in using Mr. Steinbock's name. I really do not know whether he is still owner of a professional etiquette to refer to him, or if it would have been a breach before Mr. Astor became owner of its rival, and therefore the object of all kinds of personal attacks. If there is to be an etiquette, it ought to be good for both sides. If the English Pharisee may hold up his hands in horror at Mr. Astor, why is Mr. Steinbock to be exempt from mention in a journal of high standing "for the States"? Besides, it is a compliment to Mr. Steinbock. There is, in all this stultifying for the anonymous, a certain amount, I do not say of hypocrisy, but of more or less unconscious insincerity.

It is not, if we are to look at reasons, because of the immunity which the individual may claim so long as he is anonymous. It is because the journal desires to maintain the impression of authority which springs from its collective personality. It represents more than any individual can represent. Its judgments have the weight of accumulated experiences, and of a reputation which is the growth of years. I will take the strongest possible case; that of "The Times" under the editorship of Delane. To the day of his death Delane remained to the majority of the readers of that paper an unknown personage. If you had quoted an opinion on a critical subject as the opinion of Mr. Delane, it would have had little influence and no authority. If you had quoted it as the opinion of "The Times," it would have been as the opinion of a man. For it was known to have all the authority inherited from a long and successful past, and all the importance attaching to the considered judgment, not of Delane only but of Delane as editor of "The Times." The editor, speaking not for himself only but for the great journal he directed, for his colleagues, for his public, and often for the body of public men, including Cabinet Ministers and the Prime Minister himself, with whom he was in daily consultation. The City of London and the financial world had a hand in forming or in framing this opinion. The Rothschilds and Barings had been advised with. Every great interest at home and abroad had been taken into account, and sometimes into the confidence of the editor. The Foreign Office of the Continent were tributary to "The Times." Commerce and industry were of counsel in Printing House Square. Delane controlled and directed all this machinery, and it was with him that the relations between the paper and the outside world were carried on. It was a strong man; incomparably the first European editor of his time. But where would the editor be if he had no paper to edit? The truth is, paradoxical though it may seem, that the machine was greater than the great man who guided and governed its motions.

One of the heroes of the hour is Mr. Selous, just back from South Africa and from the Matabele campaign, in which the mighty hunter won considerable fame as a soldier. I imagine, however, that the English like him best for his exploits against elephants and lions and other big game not human. Skill with the rifle and courage in the pursuit of dangerous animals have always been a passport to the British heart; and still are, let people say what they will about the degeneration of the manly spirit in this and other nations. I don't believe it has degenerated. The history of African exploration for the last quarter of a century is proof enough that it has not; and Africa is far from being the only country which has been witness to the valor and determination of a whole army of extraordinary men. Livingstone is dead, and Burton is dead, and Baker, and he who stands far above them all, Gordon. But the race has not died out. Stanley, at any rate, is living, and Johnston and Lugard, and it is not many days since one of the most gallant and capable of the whole company, Sir Gerald Portal, yielded up his life. It is not fair to Mr. Selous to mention his name in competition with men of a quite different stamp and with far higher aims. But Mr. Selous has merits of his own, and he has this further merit that he has come in for no small share of the miserable calumnies of which Mr. Labouchere has made himself the mouthpiece when they were not of his own fabrication.

If you mention Mr. Cecil Rhodes or the Chartered Company, or anybody who has anything to do with either, to Mr. Labouchere, he foams at the mouth. He owns that his sympathies are with the Matabele. There never lived a more cruel race. They practised upon their neighbors all, and ten times more than all, the ferocities of which Mr. Labouchere accuses his countrymen. He has no good evidence; for some of his accusations he has no evidence at all; some have been completely disproved, difficult as it is to prove a negative. But he does not retract; he goes on repeating stale, discredited, disproved charges, as if by dint of mere repetition he hoped to convince himself and to convert others. He reserves not only his sympathies but his admiration for the savages. He cannot even admire Major Wilson and his comrades. He thinks the Chartered Company was irregularly financed, and that is, to his mind, an unforgivable sin. Everything done after that must be a wicked act. It is a "marrying company," and "my accusations are these," cries Mr. Labouchere in the current number of "Truth." "A crew of border ruffians were collected together by promise of land and loot. They invaded Matabele lands; Lobengula's Envoys were killed; the Matabele were shot down with Maxim guns, and the wounded were killed." It would be comic if it were not tragic. The wicked company wicked enough to defend themselves against the rush of Maxim guns! The tradesmen and farmers, the main object to being either killed or driven out of Matabele lands, are border ruffians. "The wounded were killed." This is the charge I referred to as having been made in the first place without evidence, and repeated after it had been disproved. I wonder whether Mr. Labouchere recollects what Sir John Holker said to him in answer to a remark by Mr.

Labouchere, "The New-York Sun," continues its crusade against people who make themselves offensive in public places with unabated vigor and enthusiasm. Of course no one expects that the "Sun's" articles, however, lies in the fact that they are calculated to arouse public opinion on this subject. The number of men who invade the rights of others or make nuisances of themselves is, after all, comparatively small. And they would not dare to act as they do except for the good-natured tolerance of the general public. One of the paradoxes of a democracy is the fact that it often fosters the very tyranny against which it is a standing protest. An American crowd will allow policemen to treat it in a way that would arouse widespread indignation in England; and just because he is a sovereign the average American citizen tamely submits to the most galling infringements of his rights. If he sends a letter of complaint to his paper, signed "One of Many," he believes that he has fully discharged his duty in the matter. The most hopeless thing is, not the existence of the human hog in public places, but the possibility of decent, self-respecting people in not driving him to his pen and keeping him there.

The last article in "The Sun" is about the hog on the ferryboat, a subject on which volumes might be written. There are two basal facts in regard to the ferryboat. One is that, as a rule, few self-respecting, cleanly men care to venture into the men's cabin, on account of its filthy condition. The other is, that in the women's cabin the one class of patrons who have no rights are the women. We should be sorry to say that all men who sit in the women's cabin while ladies are standing are human hogs; for they are not. Many of them would prefer to remain in the men's cabin if they could do so without being made sick by its filthiness. But the men's cabin being what it is, they naturally conclude that the ferry company should not really expect decent men to sit in it; and so they crowd into the only other decent place, the women's cabin.

It is, indeed, obvious to all who travel on ferryboats that there is urgent need of better regulations defining and enforcing the rights and obligations of passengers. The division of cabins has long ago outlived its usefulness, if it ever had any. Indeed, the companies confess that it is a purely voluntary arrangement of theirs, which the law does not recognize. According to the law, they say, a ferryboat is just the same as a street. It is true, they usually display a rule against smoking in the women's cabins; but they say that if they should try to enforce such a rule the women would be obliged to leave the ferryboats. If this is the law, it is time it was changed. There is, in fact, no reason why smoking should be permitted at all on ferryboats. The time consumed on the trip is short, even on the longest lines; and it would be no more of a hardship to prohibit smoking on ferryboats than on elevated trains. With smoking eliminated it would be easy to keep both cabins in such a condition that ladies could sit in either of them. It might be objected to this, that the men's cabin now serves a useful purpose in keeping many disagreeable people by themselves. But the answer to that is, that these same persons are now forced into some semblance of decency in the elevated trains. Why can they not be forced to behave themselves when on a ferryboat? Besides, the existence of the men's cabin does not as a matter of fact keep objectionable men from sitting in the women's cabin. And if the ferry companies are right about the law, they have practically no power to protect decent people in the women's cabin from the nuisances that now make the average men's cabin so unpalatably vile.

Missouri is doing its utmost to prevent revival of prosperity. But Messrs. Bland and Hatch, of Missouri, could accomplish nothing, unless there were a majority of Democrats in the House to favor their Silver and Anti-Opium bills. The Democratic caucus solemnly resolves, at Mr. Bland's suggestion, that every Democrat ought to be present and vote on the bill to coin the silver dollar, so called, which is in fact the silver notes inflation bill. He has a great majority of the Democratic members present and voting for the measure all the time, but a few with the Republicans have been able to block the passage of the bill for more than a week by preventing a quorum. Mr. Hatch would have about as large a Democratic majority for his bill to suppress commercial boards and exchanges. Possibly its passage may be delayed or prevented by the Republicans in the same way. But for that opposition, it is plain, both measures would pass at once.

Mr. Bland does not see that silver notes inflation would add to the trials of the Democratic party by obstructing revival of business. That is because he does not know that out of \$60,000,000,000 actually paid in commercial purchases or settlements in a year about \$55,000,000,000 are paid with credit and not with cash of any sort. His bill would add \$5,000,000,000 to the volume of paper to be used in making purchases, but would increase distrust and apprehension, and thus would probably reduce by at least a tenth, or \$5,000,000,000, the volume of credit used in purchases and payments. For every dollar of expansion there would be contraction of at least \$100, and yet Mr. Bland thinks his inflation bill would raise prices and make business more lively. Such is the practical wisdom of Democratic statesmen.

Mr. Hatch thinks the suppression of gambling operations on the exchanges would be a blessing to the farmers. They could then sell their grain and cotton, he imagines, without having prices dictated for them by the speculators in a few cities. The theory is interesting and attractive, but his bill would put the farmers completely at the mercy of a small and powerful conspiracy of buyers, who would have incomparably greater power to fix prices to suit themselves than all the exchanges put together now possess. But in addition, his bill, if it could be enforced at all, would drive out of business thousands of enterprising men in each large commercial city, and many thousands more in smaller towns, and would disorganize trade to a frightful extent. This alone would cause a great depression of prices. The mere threat of such a bill has repeatedly forced prices of great staples down to the lowest points ever recorded. What the passage and enforcement of such a bill would do to even Mr. Hatch can guess.

These two measures, though not yet passed by either house, already have a considerable influence in retarding the recovery of business. Unhappily, there are not many cheering signs of recovery until the tariff question has been settled. But what improvement is possible, with that question yet open, the threat of silver notes inflation and the threat of closing the commercial boards and exchanges tend strongly

to prevent. With the two Missouri Democrats, each the victim of a hobby and the chairman of a committee, and each followed by a great majority of Democratic Representatives, the Democratic party is finally organized to destroy itself by preventing anything like prosperity in business and industry.

By their position in reference to the bill providing for an equal number of election inspectors of each party at every polling place, the Republicans in the Legislature present an effective contrast to the attitude of the Democrats when they were in power and passed the Farquhar bill putting the election machinery in this city entirely in control of Tammany Hall.

Mr. Labouchere is attacking the House of Lords with such ferocity as to excite suspicion that he may be bidding for a Peerage.

The 7th Regiment has the distinction of having built its own armory. The last dollar of the debt on the structure has been paid, and the forty soldier boys are preparing to have a big jollification meeting. Congratulations to the 7th.

Joshua Quincy as a reformer is a huge joke.

One of the excellent minor features of the Election Inspectors bill which passed the Senate on Monday night is that it does not require an inspector in a city to be a resident of the election district in which he serves. The fact that this has been the requirement hitherto has increased the difficulty of securing proper Republican inspectors in some parts of New-York City. There will be no difficulty in this respect hereafter, if the bill becomes a law in its present shape, since for those districts in which Democrats predominate and have been accustomed to run things as they chose Republican inspectors can be drawn from other districts to see that the Tammany men do their duty and nothing more.

If the Paris Anarchists told half as diligently at honest labor as they do at plotting cowardly assassinations, they would have no grievances against society.

Jo Shelby, what will it be next?

Our bright neighbor, "The New-York Sun," is taking much interest in mathematics these days. All its estimates and figures result in future Republican victories. That is pretty level-headed figuring.

A large degree of interest is being manifested by the artists of the country in the plan of the Municipal Art Society to decorate one of the courtrooms in the new Criminal Courts. There is to be an open competition for the work, and the number of competitors promises to be large. This fact affords ground for the hope that the work will prove satisfactory. It will certainly mark an interesting new departure, since nothing of the kind has been attempted in this country before.

Not only does Mahomet go to the mountain, but the mountain to Mahomet when the German Emperor and Bismarck exchange visits.

Yale, Columbia and Harvard are considering the plan of a three-cornered fencing league. A tournament will be held in a few weeks, and if the start is a good one a permanent association will be formed. Columbia has been quiet in an athletic way for several years, but her athletic youngsters propose to assert themselves hereafter on the baseball, football and athletic fields, and the bicycle track, as well as with the feds and duelling swords. There is no reason why Columbia should be so far behind other colleges in manly sports.

Why don't the Brazilians see themselves as the rest of the world sees them, and quit their fooling?

The Eastern Baseball League in its convention at the Fifth Avenue Hotel yesterday did several sensible things. It continued its circuit to eight clubs, and it passed some excellent rules regarding players and umpires. The Eastern League last year proved to be the most successful minor baseball association ever organized, and its prospects for the coming season look unusually bright.

Now that the Supreme Court luncheon is over, we hope that Mr. Cleveland will resolve never to do it again.

PERSONAL.

The Rev. Dr. Philip S. May, recently pastor of the First Baptist Church of Boston, has accepted a call to the South Congregational Church of Spencer, Mass. He is to receive \$3000 a year, and will begin his duties next month.

Con Wright, who is to marry five Schreiner, is the son of a well-known South African farmer. It is to be hoped that his brilliant wife will now be something pleasant in an African farm, and that she will relate it in a sequel to her "Story of an African Farm."

The will of the Rev. C. W. Mosley, of Newbury Park, gives \$5000 to the Medical School of Harvard University.

A Roman Catholic paper says that the Archbishop of Cashel, examining a little boy on the catechism, asked him, "What is matrimony?" The little fellow couldn't recall the words of the answer, but, determined not to be beaten, replied: "Two people getting married." "What would two little boys get married?" pursued the Archbishop. "Yes, your Grace." "How is that?" "Two little girls, your Grace."

Bill Nips, the humorist, who was taken seriously ill at Niagara the other day, is improving.

Robert Hargrad has taken to farming in the Waverley Valley, England, and he is said to be so scientific that his crops are worth about one-quarter of what they cost him.

The nineteenth birthday of Ned How will be celebrated with a great demonstration in Exeter Hall, London. Among the speakers will be Lady Henry Somerset, Mrs. Walter and Sir Walter Lawson.

A. J. Cassatt, the railroad magnate of Pennsylvania, has served the township in which he lives thirteen terms as road supervisor. Though the work is hard, and the pay only \$2 a day, an opponent ticketed him last year for neglect of duty. The contest is a good-natured one, but every one in Lower Merion Township, Montgomery County, is taking a lively interest in it. Mr. Cassatt denies that he has engaged Mrs. Lease, of Kansas, to stump the township for him.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Previously acknowledged.....\$7,153 81

J. H. ..... 1 00

G. W. ..... 2 00

W. W. S. .... 5 00

Check from Brooklyn..... 2 00

E. N. ..... 2 00

Mrs. N. L. Douglass..... 1 00

E. D. ..... 1 00

E. D. ..... 1 00

New-Haven, Vt. .... 2 00

Margaretta and Eleanor Holden, Madison, N. J. .... 2 00

Canadaigua, N. Y. .... 5 00

Christian Endeavor Society of the Presby- terian Church, Birmingham, Penn. .... 9 50

J. J. Mackenro (Special)..... 1 00

E. H. (Special)..... 1 00

Florence Lillian..... 2 00

Total, February 20, 1894.....\$17,266 41

(The Tribune Coal and Food Fund is composed of contributions from the public, and every dollar is applied directly to the relief of destitute people in this city after careful previous investigation by experts as to their actual wants. Ordinarily this relief takes the form of uncooked food, or coal. All expenses in the management of the fund are paid from the interest on the fund. Mr. Pugh has been so long conducted, supplies are at rates lower than any private family can procure them, and often at rates one-half to two-thirds less than the poor in the ordinary way actually pay for them.)

In investigating destitute cases, and sometimes in their relief, the Tribune Coal and Food Fund uses freely the machinery of the Society for the Prevention of the Condition of the Poor, the Children's Aid Society, and others of the best organized charities in the city. Agents of these societies are workers among the poor who wish to make use of this fund for the relief of their families, should apply in person to the Rev. Willard Parsons, at the Tribune office. Applicants themselves should not be sent to the Tribune office.)

liberately a case against Toryism and the Peers when his followers are clamoring for premature agitation. The rejection of the Home Rule bill has excited the hostility of the Irish people. The mauling and final destruction of the Employers' Liability bill have irritated the working classes. The amendments to the Parish Councils bill, if persevered in by the Lords, will be a direct challenge to English and Scotch Radicals. If another session is opened and a Welsh Disestablishment bill and a measure in the interest of agricultural laborers are blocked in the Upper House, the general electorate will be in open revolt against the Conservative party with its stronghold of power in its anomalous body of hereditary legislators. Mr. Gladstone has always been a good tactician. His last round at the political game which he has played so long and so skillfully may be his best.

QUINCY FOR REVENUE ONLY.

We are glad to see that the higher education of Democrats is still among the dearest ambitions of the Hon. Josiah Quincy. Though that distinguished Massachusetts statesman is no longer a shining light in the Administration, and though the unthinking and the frivolous may have imagined that his power of usefulness was diminished because of his retirement, it seems to be a fact that Quincy has gone on improving the Democratic mind, elevating Democratic standards, and generating Democratic zeal almost, if not quite, as effectively as if he were still booting consulates and dividing up official plunder in the name of the Consecrated One.

The citizen, however, must read the complete history of the Hon. Josiah Quincy's connection with the National Lithographing Company of Washington in order to obtain an adequate idea of his activity, his enthusiasm and his Democracy. A knowledge of all the facts in that astounding case is absolutely necessary to an accurate appreciation of the remarkable, phenomenal person we are humbly endeavoring to allude to. The manner in which he organized the National Lithographing Company, obtained a Government contract worth \$150,000 a year, ousted trustworthy and competent contractors, and then did not do the work according to the spirit or the letter of the bond—these are matters that must be dealt upon with care, with leisure and with affection, in order to appreciate them. The fact that the company was incorporated just one day before the bids were called for and just two days before the contract was awarded; the additional fact that the concern was equipped with a lot of second-hand machinery which had been rejected years before as unsuitable for the purpose, and the crowning fact that the work was taken away from contractors who had been performing it for years to the entire satisfaction of the Government and given to this phantom make-shift on the strength of a difference of 4 cents and 2 mills in the total amount of a bid of \$150,000—these facts, it seems to us, call for more absorbing thought than is given to the ordinary manifestations of Democratic reform.

Nor will it do to forget that at the time these astonishing events occurred June, 1892—the Hon. Josiah Quincy was still the strong right hand of the State Department, was still illustrating Democratic ideals, still widening the influence and using the name of the Administration. It never does to forget anything when you are considering Quincy; but these are things to be remembered with especial industry. Quincy is a large subject. He must be treated with great opulence of background, lots of atmosphere and vast quantities of middle distance. You want space, side lights, perspective and all the rest of it to bring out Quincy as he should be brought out. Quincy was Mr. Cleveland's personal appointment. He was taken to Washington to illustrate the perfect thing in higher politics. We echo the President's sentiment when he fairly murmurs: "Josiah Quincy—a remarkable man! a most extraordinary man!" He is; he is.

AS DESCRIBED BY DEMOCRATS.

The wall of the disheartened Democrat rises on the burdened air. He waits in vain for tariff reform. He hears with anguish the demand of the whole business world that uncertainty be ended without delay. He finds his party in such a fix in the Senate that it cannot agree upon anything. According to "The New-York Herald," "threats of the party whip do not have much effect on Democratic Senators," who are driven on by constituents to demand changes, and the same dispatch says: "It begins to look very much as if the Finance Committee, if it wants to get a Tariff bill through the Senate at all, will have to submit to the dictation of all the Senators who are interested in special articles, and will be forced to allow them to fix their own rates of duty." What this means may be inferred from a dispatch to "The New-York Times," which mentions that Louisiana Senators desire a tax on raw sugar; that West Virginia coal-miners have kept the Senators from that State "thoroughly aware of the fact that they do not like the idea of seeing the Wilson bill passed with coal on the free list"; that "the iron-miners of Alabama have also been heard through their Senators"; and that "delegates of lumbermen have presented their plea against the retention of lumber on the free list."

It is in this dreadfully mixed state of things that "The Herald" declares: "The business world is growing impatient. . . . Mercantile activity is sorely handicapped by doubt and uncertainty. . . . The spring trade has already suffered much, and if revision is delayed the autumn trade will be injuriously affected. . . . It is no time to seek perfection. . . . It is time to strive for a measure that will satisfy everybody. What the country wants is immediate revision. . . . If they wish to save their party from popular condemnation, the Democratic leaders in the Senate should see to it that the income-tax incubus is out from the bill and the latter enacted without delay." Further it says: "To leave the obnoxious spy tax on the Tariff bill would be a blunder simply suicidal and criminal."

These are strong words, with considerable truth in them. But what is to be done if the bill cannot be passed without "satisfying everybody"? What is to be done if an attempt to pass it as it came from the House would only result in a prolonged wrangle and uncertainty and no action? Especially, what is to be done if the bill cannot be passed at all without an "obnoxious spy tax," which it would be "suicidal and criminal" to retain? This actually seems to be the situation in the Senate. "The Herald" dispatches say that it begins to look as if no bill could be passed without satisfying the sugar, coal, iron and lumber men, and allowing them to fix such duties as they please. But it is obvious that there may be a still larger number of Democratic Senators who will not vote for such a bill at all, unless it contains an income tax.

The rightful indignation of the business world begins to be felt, and one Democratic faction is anxious to get the measure into the Senate without any of the proposed changes, in the belief that the Democratic majority will then make such changes impossible. The other faction is anxious to have the bill brought into the Senate with duties on sugar, coal and iron ore, believing that Republican votes will then prevent the removal of those duties from it. The Republican minority, however, cannot be reckoned upon to make the bill any easier for Democrats to pass, or any more harmless to their party if passed. It will not miss any opportunity of beating the bill as a whole, or of making it so obnoxious to some Democratic Senators that a quorum cannot be found to pass it. Meanwhile, the responsibility for delay rests with the party intrusted with power, which is not sufficiently intelligent or patriotic to frame and pass a revenue tariff measure, and so adds a "spy tax" to please Populists and Socialists.

Many people will feel impelled to examine their pocketbooks to-day to see whether they are carrying silver certificates around under the impression that they are good and lawful money. Attorney-General Olney rendered an opinion yesterday to the effect that these certificates are not "lawful money" within the meaning of the Constitution. "If they can be regarded as money at all," says Mr. Olney, "it is only because the United States agrees to receive them for customs, taxes, and all public dues," and only to that extent and for those specific purposes. This opinion was given in response to a request from Secretary Carlisle, prompted by the reluctance of National banks to accept silver certificates. Their unwillingness is thus seen to be warranted, but the use of these certificates for the ordinary purposes of money is not affected by Mr. Olney's position.

THEIR CONFESSION OF DISHONESTY.

The history of politics furnishes no parallel to the shameless effrontery with which the party now in power in the Nation makes open confession of the deliberate dishonesty with which, in its platform professions and the utterances of its public men, it tricked and deceived the people. Mr. Cleveland's famous platitudes, "Public office is a public trust," has been made to do duty ever since he first mouthed it—in platforms, in party newspapers, and on the stump—as the enunciation of a great fundamental principle and the promise of a distinct and positive policy to be initiated whenever the party should come to power and find its opportunity. So long as it was in the minority its leaders and supporters were unceasing in their condemnation of whatever had the semblance of using Government patronage for partisan purposes. They were clamorous for a reform of the Civil Service. They wanted no tests for office except honesty and efficiency, and they howled themselves red in the face whenever the holder of a Federal office was found taking a part in political campaigns or making subscriptions to campaign funds. For the last eight years they have harped more on this string than on any other, even than on tariff reform. At Chicago, in 1892, after repeating the shibboleth, "Public office is a public trust," they proceeded to denounce the nomination of Harrison by a convention in which there were office-holders as "a scandalous satire upon free popular institutions, and a startling illustration of the methods by which a President may gratify his ambition." On that platform they carried the country.

Then what did they do? What did their great holder of the greatest "public trust" do? Why, this. It being in his view important that a certain law should be repealed, and there being an obvious majority of the heterogeneous elements which comprised his party in Congress opposed to such repeal, he withheld his most important appointments until they could be used to win the support of a sufficient number of doubtful or hostile members and Senators to carry the measure. There was hardly any pretense of concealment of this purpose. And no word of disapproval came from the Civil Service Reformers who had done so much to elect him. Whenever they permitted themselves to make any comment, it was to the effect that the repeal of the Silver Purchase act was of such momentous importance that it justified the use even of the "public trusts" to carry it through. Hence in the House and in the Senate there were enough "sudden conversions" of free-coinage Congressmen and Senators to carry the repeal with the aid of the majority of Republicans. It was not difficult to point out to the men who had been influenced by patronage nor the precise disposition of offices which had affected their judgment. It may also be mentioned in passing that the permanence of some of the conversions is in a fair way to be tested by the action of the House upon the Bland bill now pending.

Not more open nor shameless were the operations of Mr. Josiah Quincy in the State Department, where he astonished the more ingenious and simple-minded Reformers by his summary methods and the swiftness with which, without the slightest pretence of reason or excuse except party necessity, he decapitated every Republican office-holder in his own department, and as many more as he could reach in every branch of the Government service. Being taken to task for it, he boldly and unblushingly avowed the policy of using the offices to carry out measures that were considered of greater importance than Civil Service reform. It was one of "the political customs" finally fixed by long usage," he said, and could not be changed "so as to conform to the ideas of advanced Civil Service Reformers without almost disrupting" the party. "Political customs," he it remembered, which Josiah and his party had been denouncing without measure, and which they came into power pledged to abolish. Was there ever more shameless confession of dishonesty than this?

And if more were needed, here we have had President Cleveland himself and all his Cabinet on exhibition for weeks in a vain endeavor to use Government patronage and the blandishments of Executive favor to gratify personal spite in a factional quarrel. And this was carried on so openly as to provoke the criticism of his own party and in the end defeat his purpose. Talk about "a scandalous satire upon free popular institutions and a startling illustration of the methods by which a President may gratify his ambition"! Was there ever more "scandalous satire" or "startling illustration" than this? And this is the President, this party, these the Reformers, who have been howling for all these years that "Public office is a public trust"!

MR. GLADSTONE'S ART.

Mr. Gladstone seems to have disappointed the expectations of his more fiery supporters in neglecting to make a fierce onslaught upon the House of Lords. His speech in moving the discharge of the Employers' Liability bill was as mild as it was short. There was no invective, although the Irish and Radical members were assembled in full force and prepared to make a formidable demonstration of hostility to the Upper House. He was in his most benevolent mood, and withdrew the measure without giving the signal for which his followers were eagerly waiting. His speech was characterized by the dignity of the Queen's Prime Minister rather than by the ardor of the leader of the English democracy. On that account it excited despondency and disappointment among his followers.

There is a German proverb that "the devil lies in still water." It is possible that Mr. Gladstone's amiability and mildness are more dangerous to his opponents than sternness, indignation and impassioned declamation. His declaration that the bill was withdrawn because the House of Lords had impaired its usefulness and rendered it worthless to working people may have been significant as revealing his ulterior purpose. He may be working up de-

## Amusements.

AMERICAN THEATRE—2-815—L'Enfant Prodigue.  
ACADEMY OF MUSIC—2-815—The 23rd and 24th—American Water Color Society Exhibition.  
ACADEMY OF MUSIC—2-815—In Old Kentucky.  
AMERICAN THEATRE—2-815—A Woman's Revenge.  
AMERICAN FIRE ARTS SOCIETY, 215 West 57th—Lambert.  
BLUET THEATRE—2-815—A Country Robin.  
BROADWAY THEATRE—8—Batonians, Robin Hood.  
CANTY 145—Prime Kams.  
COLUMBIAN THEATRE—2-815—James J. Corbett, Gentleman Jack.  
DALY'S THEATRE—11—Stoddard Lecture—2-815—Shore Acres.  
EDEN MUSIE—11 a. m. to 11 p. m.—World in Wax.  
FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE—8—A Lady of Venice.  
GARDEN THEATRE—2-815—1402.  
HARLEM OPERA HOUSE—2-8—The Middleman.  
HARRISON'S THEATRE—2-8—The Wooden Sticking.  
HERRMANN'S THEATRE—12-30 to 10-30—Vaudeville.  
HOTT'S MADISON SQUARE THEATRE—8-20—A Trip to Chinatown.  
IRVING PLACE THEATRE—2-815—Fiddlers' Tails.  
KOSTER & BIAL'S—8—Vaudeville.  
LUXEM THEATRE—810—A Sheep in Wolf's Clothing—The Assassins.  
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN—9 a. m. to 10-30 p. m.—Log Show.  
METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE—8—Les Huguenots.  
PALMER'S THEATRE—815—Mr. John Drew.  
PROCTOR'S THEATRE—10 a. m. to 10 p. m.—Vaudeville.  
STANDARD THEATRE—215—8-30—Charles's Aunt.  
STAR THEATRE—815—The John Bull.  
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TOWN HALL, 56th St. and 7th Ave.—2-230—8-20—Hagener's Trained Animals.  
21ST STREET THEATRE—2-815—Land of the Midnight Sun.  
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